

Chapter 292

"How are you, Jenny?" Henry reached out and touched Jenny's forehead.

"Get out of the way!" Jenny, who was confused, didn't even see who the person was. She pushed Henry with all her strength.

Jenny did not push Henry but made herself unstable. She rolled to the edge of the desk. When she was about to fall down, Henry quickly reached out his hand and hugged Jenny.

Her fragrance was delicate.

Henry frowned. Although he didn't see the scene when those people sprayed the drug just now, he could clearly know that Jenny had been drugged.

"Hen... Henry?" Jenny, who had blurred vision, saw the face of the person in front of her clearly and could not believe it.

"It's me. How do you feel?" Henry asked anxiously.

"I... I'm not dreaming, am I?" Jenny shook her head forcefully. Just now, she felt desperate. Henry's appearance was like the dawn in the dark.

Jenny put down her guard, and her whole body was feebly hanging in Henry's arms.

Henry had no time to think about other things. He let Jenny hang on his body. He reached out and grabbed Jenny's arm to feel her pulse.

"The pulse is in disorder."

Then he touched Jenny's forehead.

"Your forehead is so hot."

A fragrant breath blew to Henry's earlobe, with a burst of numbness.

"It's... it's... help me... Please..." Jenny twisted her waist, and there was a hint of request in her eyes.

Henry took Jenny to the desk and walked aside. He took a glass of water and poured it on Jenny's face.

The water wet Jenny's clothes and her shirt. Once the white shirt was soaked, it became wonderful beyond words.

It was impossible for a man to turn a blind eye to such a beautiful scene.

Henry tried to look away. When he was about to pick up the water again, Jenny grabbed his clothes.

Jenny's slender legs wrapped around Henry's waist like a snake. Her eyes were like spring water, and beads of sweat appeared on her forehead.

Henry took a deep breath, wiped the sweat from Jenny's forehead, and slowly unbuttoned Jenny's shirt.

The moonlight was like water, shining on the edge of the office window. One figure was shaking slightly under the moonlight.

When the moonlight moved away, there was still the sound of Jenny gasping in the office.

Jenny sat feebly on her boss's chair and straightened her wrinkled black hip-wrapped skirt. There were shyness and resentment in her beautiful eyes.

"Go wash your hands!"

Jenny looked at Henry's fingers with her beautiful eyes, and then quickly turned to one side. Her face was so red that it seemed that it could drip water.

"You drink more water. The efficacy of the drug hasn't completely dispersed." Henry walked out of the office and went to the bathroom.

With the sound of water splashing, Henry washed his face hard. What happened just now was not only torture for Jenny,

but also a kind of torture for him.

Regarding Jenny's condition just now, Henry had no ability to stop the effect of the drug from spreading. The human body's immune system would not exclude the drug that could accelerate the blood flow. What he could do was to help Jenny ease a little.

Henry only used one hand in the end to help Jenny. It was also a great test of his willpower.

Henry wanted to do something impulsively more than once, but his brain still made him stop.

At present, he was not the kind of person who was not settled as before. Now, he had a home and a beloved wife. Just Helen Han alone, Henry did not know how to deal with it. If he was impulsive to do something today, it would definitely be a headache.

By the time Henry came out of the bathroom, Jenny had already sorted out her makeup and stood in front of the office waiting for him.

At first sight of Jenny, Henry felt a little embarrassed. On the other hand, Jenny took the initiative to smile at Henry and said, "Are you very afraid of your wife?"

"What?" Henry was stunned by Jenny's lively question.

"I say, are you afraid of your wife?" Jenny repeated the question.

"Are you kidding me? How can I be afraid of my wife?" Henry puffed out his chest.

"Then do you feel that I am not charming?" Jenny stared at Henry's eyes.

Being looked at so generously by Jenny, Henry felt a little shy. "You are very charming."

Jenny's eyes were full of resentment. "In fact, women are really a very contradictory creature. The way you just behaved

is to respect me, but in my opinion, it makes me wonder if I am not charming enough."

Henry knew what Jenny was referring to. He smiled awkwardly and quickly changed the topic. "Do you know who sent those people?"

"Of course." Jenny nodded. "Zheng's Group!"

"Zheng's Group..."

Late at night, Sylvia left the Lin's Building, followed by Anna Jiang.

The moment they stepped out of the building, Anna's face changed.

"President Lin, watch out!"

As soon as Anna's voice fell, a bright knife came toward Sylvia.

Sylvia didn't have much time to hide, and a wound was cut on her arm.

Anna pulled Sylvia behind her and made a defensive posture.

Five figures appeared from the darkness, all covered their faces, with sharp knives in their hands, and they were approaching Sylvia.

"Kill both of them!"

The man shouted in a low voice, waved the dagger in his hand and stabbed toward Sylvia.

Anna's quality showed at this time. While she was protecting Sylvia, she also fought with the five people with ease.

Three minutes later, the five people seemed to realize that they had failed today's action, so they didn't stay any longer and retreated together.

"President Lin, how are you doing?" As soon as the five of them left, Anna looked at Sylvia anxiously.

"It's okay." Sylvia waved her hand. "Let's go back first."

Anna nodded and didn't dare to relax. She got in the car and took Sylvia home.

A BMW was also driving to the Luxury Village.

Jenny sat in the driver's seat, glancing at Henry from time to time. "Are you really not afraid of your wife?"

Henry's face was full of helplessness. "You asked me several times this night. I'm really not afraid!"

"Then why don't you dare to touch me?"

Henry patted his forehead and said, "Am I not married?"

Jenny's words were shocking. "How about I become your mistress?"

Hearing this, Henry choked on his saliva and coughed repeatedly.

"I'm serious." A serious look appeared on Jenny's face. "I'll be your mistress. I won't let your wife know and it won't affect your family."

"Alright, stop joking. Here we are, stop the car." Henry did not look at Jenny, but pointed in front of her.

The BMW that was driving slowly stopped. Henry opened the door. Just as he was about to get off the car, Jenny's voice rang again.

"I will be your mistress and not affect your family. If you don't agree, I will chase you in front of your wife. When she becomes jealous, don't blame me for not giving you a chance."

Jenny smiled sweetly.

Chapter 293

Henry walked into the community.

Now he understood one thing. If a woman really wanted to play a ruffian, it had really nothing to do with a man.

As for Jenny's words just now, a man would never be able to say such things to a woman.

Looking at this community, although he had only been away for a few days, Henry really missed it a little. This feeling was something that Henry had never had before.

Living here gave people a totally different feeling.

Henry came closer and saw that the lights in the villa were still on.

Thinking of the woman sitting on the sofa, Henry unconsciously grinned. He picked an unknown wild flower from the courtyard and walked into the door.

The sudden sound of the door scared the woman at home.

Anna held the medical kit and looked nervously at the door. After all, the attack had just taken place, and her heart was still in her throat.

When he saw Henry entering the door, Anna felt relieved. "Mr Zhang, you're back."

"Yeah." Henry nodded and looked at the medical kit in Anna's hand strangely. "What's wrong? Are you injured?"

"It's not me." Anna shook her head with a look of self-reproach. "It's President Lin..."

"Sylvia!" Henry was shocked.

Just then, Sylvia came down from the second floor. When she saw that it was Henry, she couldn't hide the joy in her eyes.

"Honey, you are back!"

"Are you hurt?" Henry frowned and walked to Sylvia. He saw the wound on Sylvia's arm at a glance.

The knife wound, which was ten centimetres long, looked very shocking on the woman's white and tender arm.

"Who did it? " Henry turned his head and looked at Anna.

At the moment when Henry turned around, Anna seemed to see a sleeping behemoth suddenly wake up.

"Mr Zhang, we're still looking into it."

"Looking?" Henry showed dissatisfaction in his eyes.

Under Henry's gaze, Anna quickly lowered her head and did not dare to face up to Henry's gaze.

"Why are you so angry?" Sylvia grabbed Henry's big hand and said, "It's not Anna's fault. If it weren't for her tonight, how would I get home safely? Well, Anna, you can leave first."

As soon as Sylvia's voice fell, Anna quickly put down the medical kit and walked out of the villa to look around.

"Well, don't blame Anna. No one could respond to what happened today." Sylvia pulled up Henry's hand and put her other hand in Henry's palm.

Holding this soft and boneless little hand, Henry let out a long sigh of relief. "You're injured. Let me apply some medicine for you first."

"Okay." Sylvia nodded.

Henry picked up the medical kit, sat down on the sofa with Sylvia, and carefully applied the medicine.

"Have you settled the problem in Hangshi?" The medicine applied to her hand made Sylvia feel a strong pain.

"It's settled. Maybe in two days, you will see the news."

"I see." Sylvia licked her red lips. "What about Milan?"

"Milan? She told me today that she would go back to France and called us to visit her when we have time." Henry did not

realize the strange expression on Sylvia's face at all.

Sylvia nodded. "What do you think of Milan?"

"What do you mean?" Henry, who had been applying the medicine, asked without raising his head.

"How is she?" The woman's face was full of curiosity.

"She is a female hooligan." Henry glanced at her mouth. This woman's mind was very naughty.

Sylvia's big eyes kept turning. "Did you really promised to be with her for the rest of your life?"

When Sylvia asked this question, Henry suddenly came to his senses. He smiled awkwardly and said, "That's not a real promise. When I was a child, I was not sensible. We were just talking about it. We didn't take it seriously."

As soon as Henry finished his words, Sylvia said, "But she really took it seriously."

Henry looked up and found that Sylvia was looking at him.

"Honey, what's wrong with you?" Henry reached out and waved his hand in front of Sylvia.

"Do you know that Milan told me a long time ago that she has been looking for that person. I really didn't expect that the person was you. She has always been serious about that promise."

"I don't think it's true. Maybe it's because my mother saved her life that she thought it was very important."

"It was because of this that she took it seriously. I know very well how much dependence she would have on someone when she was rescued by someone." Sylvia's body trembled slightly. "Do you know, I have been blaming myself since I knew you were the person Milan was looking for? I admit that when you first entered my house, I disliked you and even hated you. It was your hard work, your kindness that made me change my opinion. I really feel that I am a selfish person."

I am passively accepting you and passively accepting what others are pursuing."

"Honey, what's wrong with you?" Henry grabbed Sylvia's hand and asked worriedly.

"It's okay." Sylvia took out her little hand from Henry's palm and wiped her eyes. "I... I just feel sorry for you. I don't know why you are so good to me and I don't know why you did come to our family to be a son-in-law. With your talent, you don't need to be like this. I am thinking whether I deserve you or not."

Sylvia's look made Henry feel flustered. He grabbed Sylvia's shoulder and said, "Dear, did someone say something to you?"

"No, I was thinking, I..."

"Don't think too much." Henry reached out and wiped the tears on Sylvia's cheeks. "You are the best. Do you understand? Nobody is as good as you."

Henry held Sylvia in his arms, but Sylvia pushed him away.

"I... I'm going to bed. You just came back, so you should rest early." Sylvia pushed Henry away, moved her slender legs, and ran upstairs.

Back in her bedroom, Sylvia covered herself in the quilt. Jenny's words had been lingering in her ears since that day.

Including what Milan said that night, that she would share her husband with her.

For a long time, Sylvia had never thought that she would be distracted by a man, but now, she was struggling in her heart. She had never known Henry in the right way. Sylvia felt that she was like a thief who had stolen someone else's love. Now, that person had come to her and asked her to return this treasure.

The night was calm.



Anna was guarding at the gate of the courtyard. When she recalled Henry's gaze just now, she still felt scared.

Chapter 294

Anna had been travelling from one place to another for several years. She was the female champion of the provincial martial arts team at the age of 18, and she had served in the special forces for five years. She had carried out a total of seventeen missions. She had won the first-class merit twice, the second-class merit five times, and the third-class merit once.

These honours made Anna's personal resume particularly good, which also represented her knowledge.

In the most glorious five years, Anna had seen countless experts and too many ruthless people, but none of them had ever scared her with just one look like today.

It should be noted that Henry's gaze was only subconsciously revealed, and he did not mean to do it.

Although Anna had already seen that Henry was a hidden master, she didn't know how strong Henry was.

"Do you have something on your mind?"

Henry's voice came from behind Anna.

Anna's heart skipped a beat. She turned around and shook her head. "No."

"This is not the state a bodyguard should be in." Henry looked at Anna with his eyes. "If I were your enemy, you would be dead. This kind of carelessness should not appear when you are on duty."

Hearing this, Anna felt a little ashamed. She understood that Henry was right.

"It's getting late. Go and rest. If you do this bodyguard's work alone, you will inevitably be distracted. In the future, you don't have to get up on time to patrol."

"But I..." Anna was interrupted by Henry's voice.

"There's nothing wrong with it. Nothing will happen at night. By the way, your lower body is a little weak. Are you practising tiger crane martial arts?" Henry asked.

"Yes." Anna nodded, and a trace of surprise flashed in her eyes. "Very few people know this fist position. I didn't expect you to know it."

Henry smiled. China had a history of about five thousand years, and there was a variety of punching techniques. Some unknown punches were almost forgotten.

"The Tiger Crane focuses on the form and the meaning. Since you have nothing to do, you can practice the leg kicking skill to increase the stability of your lower body. Since your left leg has been injured, you must practice more, otherwise, it may become your weakness in the future." Henry sighed, but he didn't know that his words had already caused waves in Anna's heart.

Anna didn't mention that her left leg was injured. She had been hiding it well all the time, but now she was seen through by others!

For a martial arts practitioner, no internal injury could be seen by others. It was equivalent to exposing a hidden card.

Henry seemed to have read Anna's mind. He chuckled and said, "Don't worry, I just did some research in medicine. I won't anybody."

"Thank you, Mr Zhang." Like an ancient man in Jianghu, Anna cupped her fists at Henry and said, "Then I'll go to rest first."

"Okay." Henry nodded and watched Anna enter the house.

After Anna left, Henry said softly to the darkness, "Did you find out who did it?"

A figure fell in front of Henry and knelt down on one knee. "Yes, it's the Zheng Family."

"Family Zheng..." Henry's mouth curved into a smile. "They really have a big appetite. They want to eat two meals at a time!"

Henry thought that it was necessary for him to go to the Family Zheng to deal with them. After all they arranged attacks both on Sylvia and Jenny tonight.

Taking advantage of the night, Henry walked out of the house.

All the information about Fiona Wong had been sent to Henry's mobile phone. From birth to her hobbies, including the hotel reservations. Everything was there.

Henry was not in a hurry. He walked slowly. On the way, no surveillance camera could see Henry's figure.

The so-called experts were not only very horrible in the means of confronting enemies but also in the details of their daily life, like Henry. In daily life, he had noticed the probe on the street. When doing something, he would subconsciously avoid the probe, which had formed a habit in Henry's life.

Sam Zheng's family lived in Swan Lake Town, which was also a rich area. There were almost no board buildings or senior executives in the community, all of which were garden-style and foreign houses. The area of 400 square meters was the smallest.

At this time, it was late at night. Fiona did not fall asleep. She took out her mobile phone and listened to the report from her subordinates. Her face was extremely ugly.

A total of two groups of people were sent out. One group failed, and the other group could not even get in touch with her now. The targets of the two groups were also safe at home. Obviously, Fiona was extremely dissatisfied with this result!

On the opposite side of Fiona sat an old man. The old man was like a dried skeleton, which was extremely scary.

"Mrs. Zheng, it seems that your people are not very useful." The old man smiled and said in a hoarse voice, which made people feel uncomfortable.

Fiona put down her phone and went to the bedroom. Soon, she came out with a bunch of money and put it on the tea table in front of the old man. "Then Mr. Han, please help me."

There was at least 200,000 yuan.

The old man chuckled and picked up the money. "Mrs. Zheng, don't worry. I can handle this matter easily."

"Mr. Han, I have a question." Fiona looked puzzled.

"Mrs. Zheng, please go ahead."

"How do you want to deal with the two b*stards? You can't kill them for the time being. I have to make them afraid. After they withdraw their complaint, I will kill these two bastards!"

"Mrs. Zheng, have you ever heard of Miao Territory Poison?" The old man smiled viciously.

"Poison?" Fiona was confused. She only heard about this thing in books and movies. In real life, most of it was a bluff.

"That's right." The old man's face showed a proud look. At the same time, he reached out and two blood-red maggots appeared in his hand. The maggots kept squirming in the old man's palm.

Fiona's first reaction when she saw the maggots was disgust.

The two maggots were each about the size of a thumb, with black spots all over their bodies and pustules bulging on their bodies.

At the same time, the old man took out a palm-sized drum. After being hit with a drum, the two maggots began to emit some black liquid.

"The maggots are cultivated in a special way. As long as it is swallowed by the two b*stards, it will be attached to their stomach. Even if they have surgery, it will be difficult to take it

out. The digestive liquid of their bodies will bring a lot of pain to people. Is Mrs. Zheng satisfied with this method?"

Fiona nodded and said, "I'm very satisfied! I'll find someone tomorrow and try to put these two maggots into their mouths!"

Henry was lying in the window outside Fiona's house. The conversation between the two people in the room was clearly heard by Henry.

Henry was wondering what kind of method Fiona would use to make them swallow the maggots.